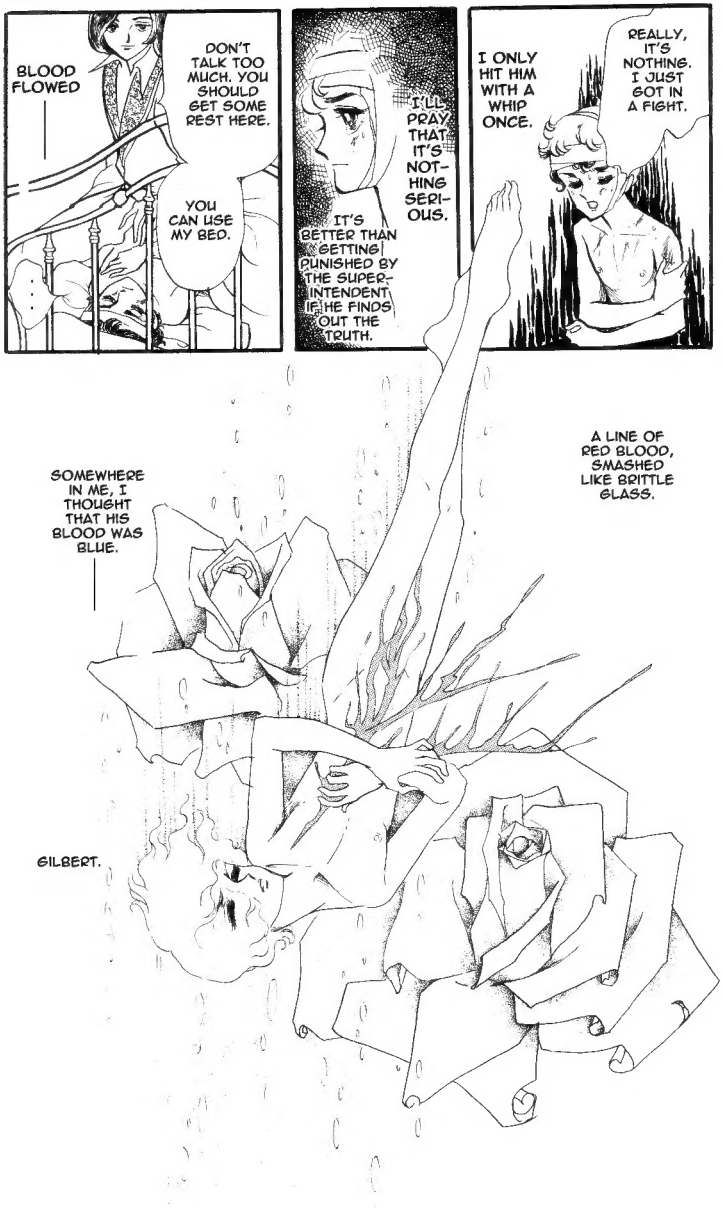
CALM DOWN...
YOU'RE MAKING TOO MUCH OF THIS.
IT'S BEST TO JUST LET THESE THINGS PASS.
IT'S AN ALL-BOYS SCHOOL, AFTER ALL.
MIGHT MAKES RIGHT, IN SUCH A SITUATION.
ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY THAT THEY HAD NO ILL WILL? BANGING UP ON A YOUNGER STUDENT,
AND FORCING HIM ?!
WHY ARE YOU ASSUMING THAT IT WAS UPPER-CLASSMEN WHO DID THIS?
TRUE, HE HAS BEEN POPULAR AMONG THEM LATELY.

SIT DOWN!
WHAT? IS THERE SOME-ONE ELSE?
BE QUIET, YOU HAVE A CONCU-SSION!
SOMEONE...
PLEASE HELP, HE'S HURT.
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S HURT. GET A HOLD OF YOURSELF.
ASH!
AH.
THE SUPER-INTEN-DENT?
AH, NO. IT'S NO-THING.


BLOOD FLOWED
DON'T TALK TOO MUCH. YOU SHOULD GET SOME REST HERE.
YOU CAN USE MY BED.
I'LL PRAY THAT IT'S NOTHING SERIOUS.
IT'S BETTER THAN GETTING PUNISHED BY THE SUPERINTENDENT IF HE FINDS OUT THE TRUTH.
I ONLY HIT HIM WITH A WHIP ONCE.
REALLY, IT'S NOTHING. I JUST GOT IN A FIGHT.
A LINE OF RED BLOOD, SMASHED LIKE BRITTLE GLASS.
SOMEWHERE IN ME, I THOUGHT THAT HIS BLOOD WAS BLUE.
GILBERT.

コッ
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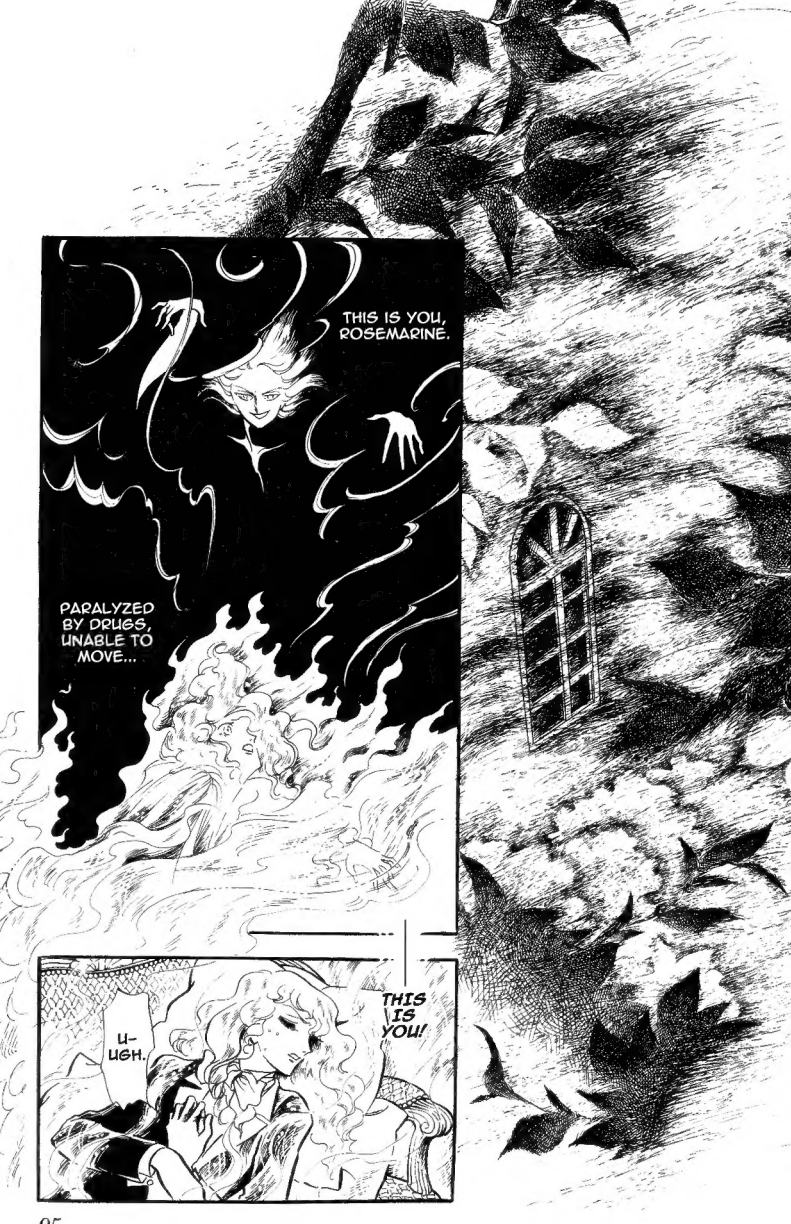
コッ
WHAT WILL YOU DO?
WILL YOU GO BACK TO YOUR ROOM?
...
フ
I'LL ASK HIM ABOUT IT ALL TOMORROW.
I'M CURIOUS ABOUT IT TOO.
BUT...
HE PROBABLY WON'T SAY ANYTHING BECAUSE HE'LL BE SCARED..
HE WOULDN'T WANT TO BE ACCUSED AS A TATTLE-TALE.
NO... I THINK I'LL SPEND THE NIGHT HERE.


THIS IS YOU, ROSEMARINE.
PARALYZED BY DRUGS, UNABLE TO MOVE...
THIS IS YOU!
U-UGH.

YOU ONLY HAVE TO LOOK.
YOU'LL REGRET TRYING TO MANIPULATE ME!
YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A DOLL NOW.
VOW ETERNAL LOYALTY TO ME!
SWEAR IT!

JULES!
WAKE...
WAKE UP!
YOU WERE DREAMING!
THE SAME!
THOSE EYES. THOSE EYES ARE!
IT'S JUST A DREAM.

SORRY!
YOU WERE HAVING A NIGHT-MARE...
YOU WERE DREAM-ING.
DID I...
DID I SAY SOME-THING?
NO.
I DIDN'T HEAR ANY-THING.
HE'S LYING!
TRYING TO PRETEND HE DIDN'T HEAR.
Hmm
I WON-DER IF IT'S OKAY TO USE THIS TOW-EL.
YOU'RE COV-ERED IN SWEAT.
STOP IT!

I'M SORRY...
I WASN'T THINKING...
I JUST DON'T LIKE IT WHEN OTHER PEOPLE TOUCH ME.
ピク!
DID YOU OPEN MY COLLAR?
YES, I DID.
IT LOOKED HARD TO SLEEP IN.
IT'S BECAUSE YOU SLEEP LIKE THAT THAT YOU HAVE BAD DREAMS.
モジ
AT LEAST, THAT'S WHAT MY MOTHER TOLD ME.
WAS THAT RUDE?
.....

DO YOU . . .
DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
I'M SURPRISED YOU CAN ACT SO CALM AFTER ALL THAT.
WEREN'T YOU HUMILIATED?
. . . . . !
WELL, OF COURSE I'M ANGRY ABOUT IT.
I AM A MAN, AFTER ALL.
IT'S ALL I CAN DO TO STAY CALM. IT WAS A SHOCK TO ME THAT I COULDN'T EVEN PROTECT MYSELF...
AND I WENT HALF CRAZY...
IT WAS MY FAULT TOO. I WAS CARELESS.
I SAID THINGS THAT I SHOULDN'T HAVE, AND JUMPED IN AS SOON AS THEY TRIED...
TO START A FIGHT WITH ME.

?
EH. ..
UM, PLEASE?

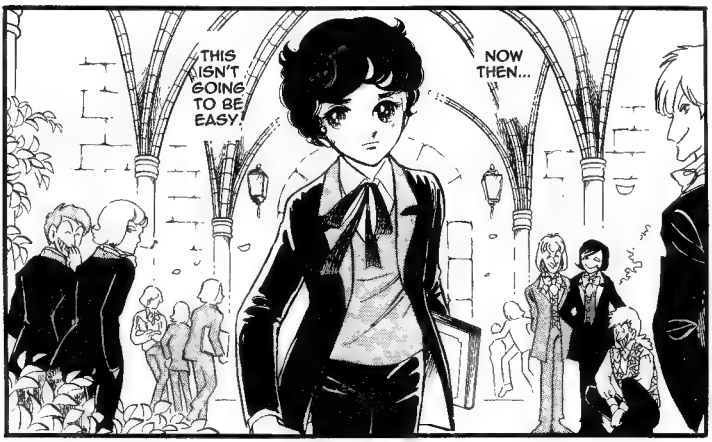
THANK YOU.
I THINK I CAN GET TO SLEEP TONIGHT.
...BE CAREFUL, GILBERT.
YOU HAVE NO IDEA AT ALL...
OF HOW DANGEROUS SERGE MAY BE TO YOU.

DID YOU HEAR ABOUT HOW SERGE BECAME A VICTIM OF THE BEAUTIFUL BOY LOVE CLUB?
WHAT?!
THEY TOOK HIS CLOTHES OFF?!
AND THEN?!
I WOULD HAVE LIKED TO SEE THAT!
ガヤガヤ
AND THEN...
SO HE TOLD ROSE-MARINE?
NO! SERGE DIDN'T SAY A WORD.
HE RAN TO THE ROOM WHERE JULES AND ROSEMARINE WERE.
JUST WHEN THINGS GOT DANGER-OUS,
HE RAN AWAY!

WHAT?
ガタ!
OH,
IF IT'S ABOUT LAST NIGHT, JULES DE FERRIER ALREADY TOLD ME.
SO NEVER MIND MAKING UP AN EXCUSE.
UM.. PLEASE DON'T GET MAD AT ME!
I WAS CARE-LESS!
I SWEAR I WON'T EVER LET IT HAPPEN AGAIN!
AND?
どぐれむ!!
BAM!!
HOW CAN YOU TALK LIKE THAT?!
AFTER ALL THAT HAPPENED YESTERDAY?!
YOU KNOW...
?

YOUR CHASTITY COULD HAVE BEEN IN DANGER!
EEH
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED IF THINGS HAD TOO FAR?!
WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED?
Well...
Monsieur Wasch, what is chastity?
ANYWAY, THE IMPORTANT THING IS NOT TO BE CARELESS!
FIND A WHOLESOME WAY TO SPEND YOUR DAYS!
YES SIR!
Ask one of your older classmates.
ごほんっ
COUGH
GOOD GRIEF! YOU ALREADY KNEW THIS, MAKING A FOOL OF ME!
giggle
giggle
giggle

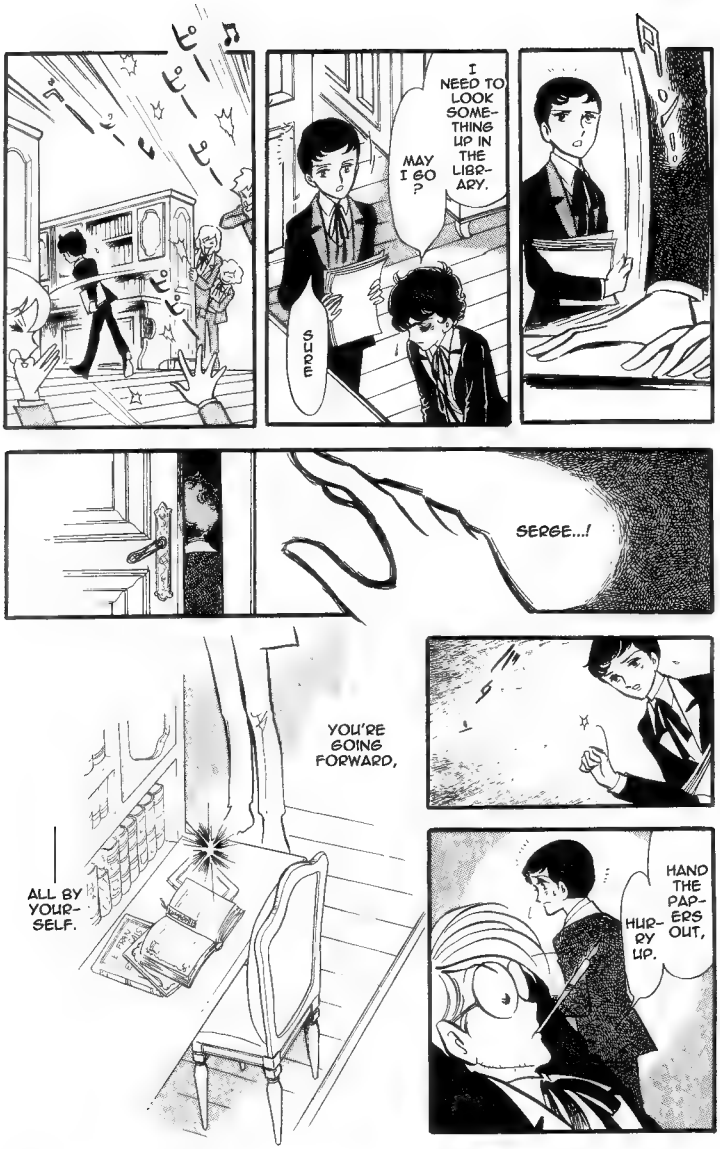
AH,
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE!
YOU PROBABLY KNOW THIS,
BUT EVERYONE ALREADY KNOWS WHAT HAPPENED LAST NIGHT.
PREPARE YOURSELF, BUT DON'T PAY ATTENTION TO THE RUMORS. ONLY TO WHAT YOU KNOW WITH YOUR OWN EYES AND YOUR EARS AND YOUR HEART.
YES SIR.
EXCUSE ME!


THIS ISN'T GOING TO BE EASY!
NOW THEN...

THEY TOOK HIS CLOTHES OFF?
HA HA HA!
HE'S GOT WEIRD TASTE!
. mātrimōnium venēnum...
Gallorum opinione pervenit.
....temerārius animus tyrannus ..
LOVE HOTEL, ROOM 17!
I GUESS GILBERT'S NYMPH-OMANIA IS CONT-AGIOUS.
LOOK AT THE COL-OR OF HIS FACE!
TELL ME MORE, YOUNG MAN!
FIGHT ME SERGE BATTOUR!
YOU MADE JAC-QUES INFAT-UATED WITH YOU!
I WILL WIN THIS MATCH!

IS GILBERT HERE?
HEH HEH.
HERE WE GO.
HE'S NEVER BEEN HERE WHEN SELF-STUDY STARTED.
I BET SOMEONE KNOWS WHERE HE IS.
ESPECIALLY CONSIDERING LAST NIGHT.
カスカス
フフン
ざわ
MONSIEUR WASCH TOLD ME TO LISTEN,
ONLY TO WHAT I KNEW WITH MY EYES AND EARS AND HEART
ざわざわ
!
DO YOU KNOW WHERE HE IS, SERGE?
NO.
AS HIS ROOMMATE, COULD YOU MAKE SURE HE GETS THIS?
スッ

BE QUIET!
ボーッ
ボー
ボー
OH HE'S STUNNED!
DO A NUDE SHOW IN FRONT OF GILBERT!
MAKE HIM KISS YOU!
WHAT?
EVERY-ONE WHO STRIPPED SERGE NAKED WAS A COWARD!
THOSE COWARDS ALL GANGED UP ON HIM!
BECAUSE THEY COULDN'T DO ANY-THING ALONE!
HE WAS LOOKING AT ME WITH SUCH COLD EYES.
WE WERE FIGHTING LAST NIGHT,
AND HE DIDN'T COME BACK TO OUR ROOM.
トン!
SERGE
YOU ARE STRONG.
STAY THAT WAY.
DON'T PAY ANY ATTEN-TION TO RUMORS.


ピーピーピー
ピーピー
I NEED TO LOOK SOMETHING UP IN THE LIBRARY.
MAY I GO?
SURE
SERGE...!
YOU'RE GOING FORWARD,
ALL BY YOURSELF.
HAND THE PAPERS OUT,
HURRY UP.

WHY DOES MY CHEST FEEL SO TIGHT...?
. . . . . .

SERGE
SERGE BATTOUR !!
I WAS CALL-ING YOU.
DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME?
NO.

I'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU.
DO YOU HAVE A MOMENT?
YES.
THANK-YOU, FOR EVERYTHING LAST NIGHT.
ピク
COME WITH ME.
OH MAN!
HE'S GONNA TO MAKE HIM SAY WHO WAS RESPONSIBLE!
WITH A WHIP?
OF COURSE!
IF HE DOESN'T TELL HIM RIGHT AWAY, HE'LL GET HURT.
IF ANYONE ELSE DOES ANYTHING,
ONLY THE SUPERINTENDENT HAS THE RIGHT TO PUNISH PEOPLE.
HE WON'T JUST STAND BY.
SERGE IS GOING TO COME BACK CRYING.

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
HOW'S YOUR HEAD?
AH... YES!
THE BANDAGES WERE EMBARRASSING, SO I TOOK THEM OFF.
I'M FINE NOW.
ALL RIGHT
HURRY UP!
WHAT?!
HE TOUCHED SERGE!
ざわざわ
ざわ

HUH ?
DO YOU . . .
DO YOU KNOW AUGUSTE BEAU?
. . . .
WHAT DID YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT ?
I THINK HE'S JUST TRYING TO GET CLOSE TO ME BECAUSE I'M GILBERT'S ROOMMATE.
THIS MORNING ...
HE ASKED TO MEET YOU.
WHY DO YOU ASK?
JUST TELL ME YOUR OPIN-ION...
ANSWER THE QUESTION !
HE'S NOT EVEN USING YOUR AUNT AS AN EXCUSE ANY MORE.

NO...
I'M SORRY...
I THINK HE'S A GREAT ARTIST,
AND I RESPECT HIM FOR THAT.
WHAT DO YOU THINK OF HIM?
WHY ARE YOU LAUGHING?
BUT...
I ONLY WANTED TO WARN YOU.
DO NOT...
GET TOO CLOSE TO THAT MAN...
AUGUSTE BEAU

COME IN!
コンコン!
DID YOU CALL ME, PRINCIPAL? IT'S SERGE BATTOUR.
CAN I COME IN?
AH, SERGE, I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU.
HOW ARE YOU?

MON-
SIEUR
AUG-
USTE?
YOU
CAN JUST
CALL ME
AUGUSTE.
WE'RE
GOOD
FRIENDS
NOW.
AH...
SOMEONE
IS HERE
WATCHING!
WHO
?
AH!
GILBERT!

I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU IN A MONTH. YOU COULD BE A BIT MORE FRIENDLY.
I DIDN'T MEAN...
WHAT'S HIDDEN UNDER THAT EXPRES-SIONLESS FACE?
WHAT'S HE THINKING?
I DON'T KNOW.
SERGE, I'M SORRY FOR CALLING YOU OUT OF CLASS,
BUT WHAT I HAVE TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT IS A VERY IMPORTANT PIECE OF LUCK THAT'S GOING TO AFFECT YOUR VERY FUTURE.
SERGE BATTOUR !!
ARE YOU LISTENING ?
YE-
YES SIR!

AUGUSTE BEAU BROUGHT A FRIEND OF HIS HERE.
HE TEACHES AT A CONSERVATORY ALL THE WAY FROM PARIS.
A CONS-ERVAT-ORY?
THAT'S RIGHT!
IN OTHER WORDS, HE WANTS TO SHOW YOUR TALENTS TO HIM DIRECTLY.
TALENT ?!
MONSIEUR ROUSCH IS VERY HAPPY ABOUT THIS, AND HE THOUGHT WE COULD HAVE A LITTLE RECITAL IN THE SALON.
A RECITAL ?!
IT'S TOO SUDDEN !
YOUR AUNT WILL BE THERE.
SO YOU MUST PERFORM YOUR VERY BEST AND LIVE UP TO OUR HOPES FOR YOU!

ALSO,
IT MAY HELP YOUR AUNT RESTORE HER REPUTATION. ..
NOW, NOW, PRINCIPAL.
HE'LL GET NERVOUS IF YOU TALK TO HIM LIKE THAT.
BESIDES, HE WON'T LET THIS CHANCE PASS HIM BY.
I CAN GUARANTEE IT.
AH-
UM ...
THIS ISN'T AN EXAMINATION, SERGE.
I WANT YOU TO PLAY TO YOUR HEART'S CONTENT.
THE RECITAL,
WHEN IS IT?

PLAY AS YOU WOULD AT ANY OTHER LESSON.
RELAX.
THAT SOON?
TOMORROW AT THREE O'CLOCK.
OUI...
AUGUSTE.
OH, YOU COME TOO, GILBERT.
INDULGE IN THE ARTS ONCE IN A WHILE.
I'LL SEE YOU BOTH TOMORROW.
GET BACK TO CLASS, THEN.

FOR SUCH AN IMPOR-TANT THING!
IT'S TOO SUD-DEN!
AH...
GI-!

GET AWAY FROM ME, GILBERT!
STOP IT!
I'M LEAVING!
THEY WILL HEAR US!
STOP!
LOOK AT ME, COWARD!-
IF YOU WANT TO MAKE NOISE, FINE!
THIEF!
IF YOU WANT PEOPLE TO SEE YOU LIKE THIS!

AH...
AH!
GILBERT, MY ARM!
ギルバート様!
コク
ギュッ

AGH !
A TEAR

HUH? THAT ONE'S REALLY OUT OF TUNE.
THAT PIANO... IS THAT THE CHEAP ONE IN THE PUBLIC WASHROOM?
ONE OF THE UNDER-CLASSMEN CAN PLAY THAT WELL?
WHO'S PLAY-ING THE PIANO ?
IT'S FROM DORM C.
IT'S TOO EARLY IN THE MORN-ING!

SFX: APPLAUSE
パチパチパチ
パチパチ
BRAVO!
THAT WAS GREAT!
7
THAT'S UNUSUAL.
PASCALE, YOU'RE UP EARLY.
LOOK AT THOSE ANNOYED LITTLE FACES.
BUT I THINK IT WAS A LITTLE TOO MUCH,
FOR A REVEILLE!
HMM?
STILL, YOU'RE GOOD AT CONCEALING HOW OUT-OF-TUNE THIS PIANO IS.
GREAT PERFORMANCE THOUGH!
THE PIANO WOKE ME UP TOO. MY ROOM'S RIGHT ON THE EDGE OF DORM B.
He could tell?
YOU WERE TRANSPOSING IT BY HALF AN OCTAVE, RIGHT?
LET'S SEE.
I JUST REALLY GOT INTO THE MUSIC, AND ENDED UP BEING TOO LOUD.
OKAY, I'M SORRY!

HI, SEBASTIEN.
IT WAS YOU, SERGE!
I KNEW IT!
HE KEEPS YAPPING, "SERGE, SERGE!" GIVE IT A REST!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM?
SEBASTIEN'S REALLY STUCK ON HIM!
SORRY! I THOUGHT YOU'D STILL BE ASLEEP.
HEY, I TOLD YOU TO COME SEE ME WHEN YOU CAME TO DORMITORY C!
GENTLY CALM YOUR MIND...
PARTICULARLY WHEN YOUR THOUGHTS ARE HURRIED AND YOU CANNOT RELY ON YOUR OWN STRENGTH,
CALM YOUR MIND; CALM YOUR MIND.
SINCE YOU'RE HERE!
LET'S GO HAVE BREAKFAST TOGETHER!

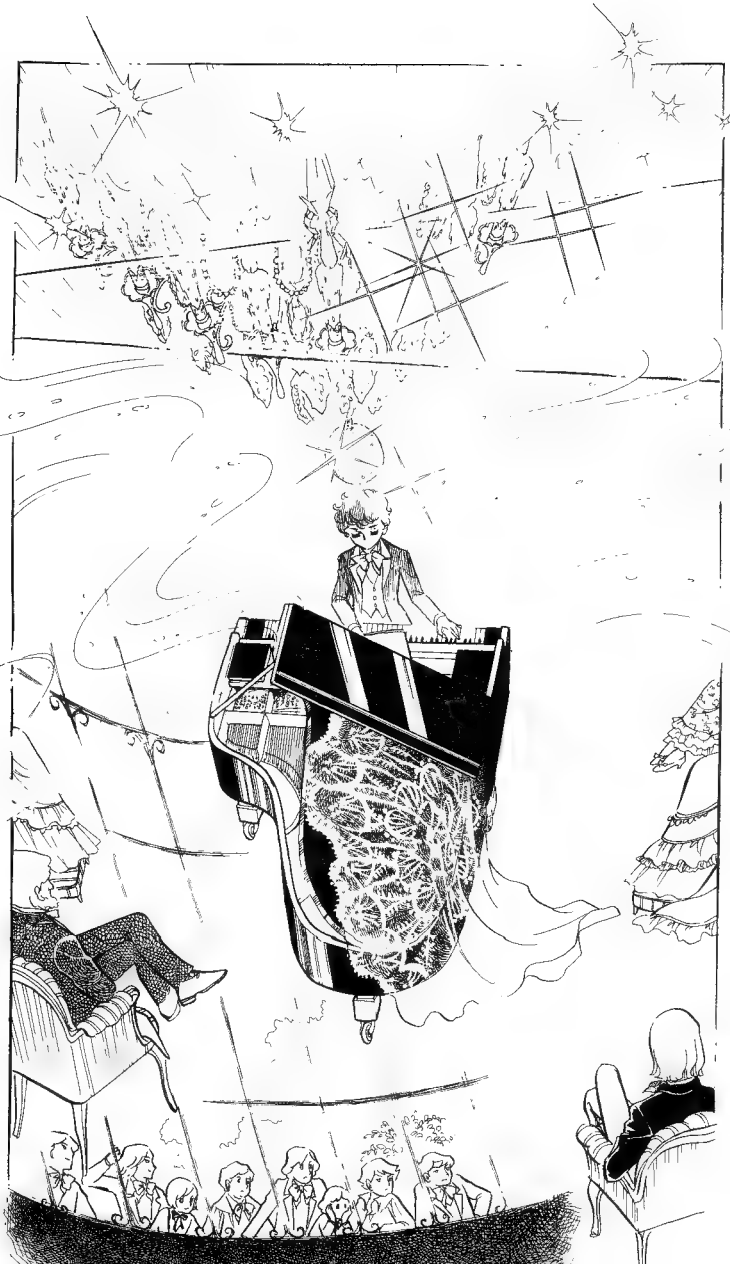
SEBAS-TIEN! WHAT IS IT?
A GIRL ... THERE'S A GIRL OVER THERE WHO WANTS TO SEE YOU.
SERGE!
A GIRL.
WHO IS SHE, WHO IS SHE?
HEY!
ANGELINE!
WHAT, A GIRL?
SER-GE'S COUSIN?
Impossible!
SHE'S SO PRETTY!
DAMN IT!
I'M SO JEA-LOUS!
LET'S HAVE HIM INTRO-DUCE US TO HER.
SERGE!

SERGE, THE TRUTH IS, I GOT HERE YESTERDAY.
I WAS IN THE NEXT ROOM WHEN YOU AND AUGUSTE WERE TALKING.
I LEFT MOTHER AT THE HOTEL AND CAME HERE WITH AUGUSTE.
OH. IT'S TOO BAD I COULDN'T SEE YOU.
LIAR!
WHAT?
SERGE!
KISS ME, SERGE!

I KNOW...
...THE TRUTH. I KNOW THAT YOU LIKE THAT BOY.
YOU DIDN'T RUN AWAY LIKE YOU DID WITH ME.
I FOUND OUT YESTERDAY.
AN-
ANGELINE!
DON'T WORRY. I WON'T TELL ANYONE.
IT'S NOT THAT! IT'S JUST THAT GILBERT IS-!
HE'S AUGUSTE'S NEPHEW.
A BEAUTIFUL PERSON ...

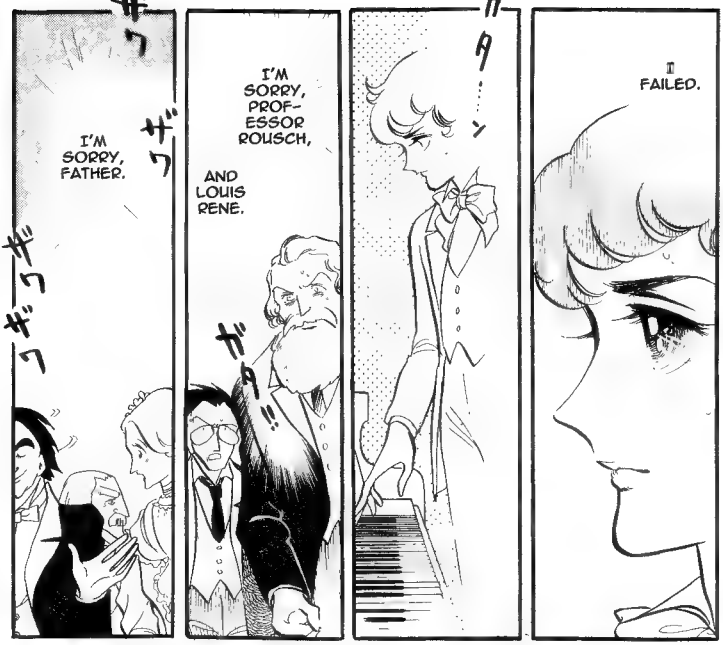
I...
AUGUSTE MIGHT PROPOSE TO ME.
SO THAT WAS A GOOD-BYE KISS.
THANK YOU FOR EVERY-THING, SERGE.
ANGELINE!
ANGE...
THIS AFTER-NOON'S CON-CERT, GOOD LUCK...

THEY'RE HAVING A CONCERT IN THE SALON?
SO SUDDEN.
HMM.
IT'S FOR SOME GUEST.
CAN WE GO LISTEN?
IF PROFESSOR ROUSCH SAYS IT'S ALL RIGHT.
NEVER MIND. IT'S NOT WORTH IT.
SALON MUSIC'S FOR OLD GEEZERS ANYWAY.
YEAH YEAH.
HEY, LOOK OVER THERE!
IT'S ROSEMARINE AND SERGE!
THEY'RE HEADED TO THE SALON.
SERGE'S PLAYING THE PIANO?
IT SEEMS SO.
HE'S CARRYING MUSIC SCORES.
HOW COOL!



SHH!
JUST LISTEN!
SO WHAT'S ON NOW?
WHAT WAS THE FIRST SONG?
SCHUBERT'S IMPROMPTU.
GETS DISTURBED.
AND THE LEFT-HANDED PART...
I END UP...
FAVORING MY ARM...

P-PLEASE CALM DOWN!
HOW RUDE!
トゥヒンヒン
CAN I KEEP ON PLAYING LIKE THIS, WITH THIS ARM?
IT HURTS,
IS BECOMING NUMB.
MY ARM IS...

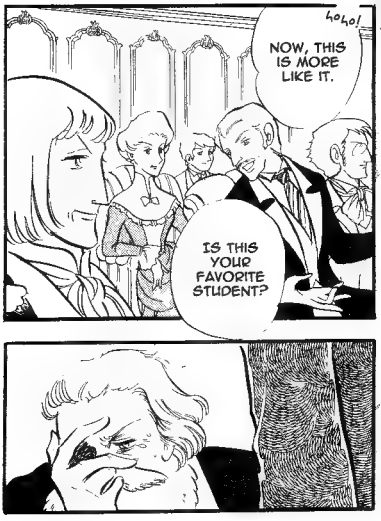

I FAILED.
カタ……ン
I'M SORRY, PROF-ESSOR ROUSCH,
AND LOUIS RENE.
ガタ!!
ザク ザク
I'M SORRY, FATHER.
ゴギュッ ゴギュッ

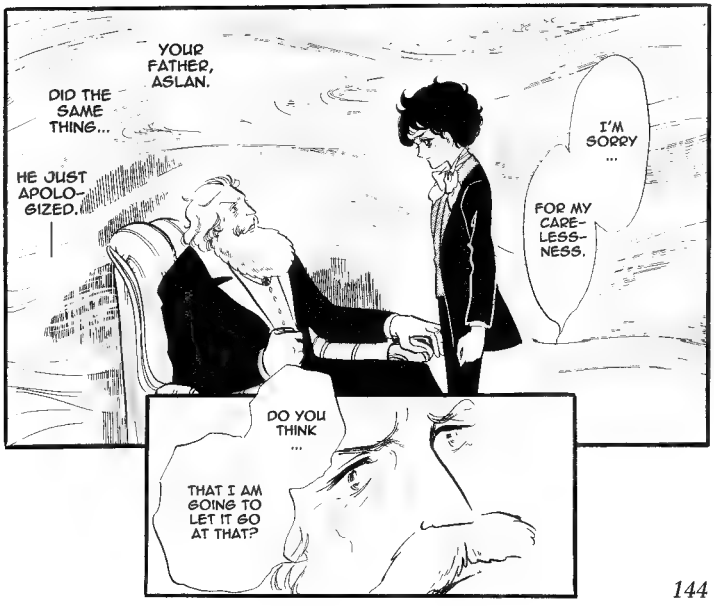
... AND MY PIANO!

WAIT!
WAIT
SERGE...
COME WITH ME.

COME HERE AT ONCE, SERGE BATTOUR!!
YES, PROF-ESSOR RUSCH.
ガヤ
WHAT?
WHAT HAPP-ENED?
HE FAIL-ED, I GUESS.
SO MUCH FOR THE PARIS CONSER-VATORY.
HOW HUMIL-IATING.
ワギ
ワギ
ワギ

HENRI BERNARD,
IT'S YOUR TURN.
UM.
Y-YES, SIR.
OH... THIS IS A NIGHTMARE!


HOHO!
NOW, THIS IS MORE LIKE IT.
IS THIS YOUR FAVORITE STUDENT?


YOUR FATHER, ASLAN.
DID THE SAME THING...
HE JUST APOLO-GIZED.
I'M SORRY ...
FOR MY CARE-LESS-NESS.
DO YOU THINK ...
THAT I AM GOING TO LET IT GO AT THAT?

SERGE!
I WAS ABOUT TO START MAKING EXCUSES FOR MYSELF.
I HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE I DO!
PROFESSOR?
I'LL ACCEPT ANY PUNISH-MENT YOU GIVE ME.
JUST LET ME GO NOW, PLEASE.
カタ…
OH SERGE.
YOU ARE SO...
NAIVE.
IT'S A DIFFERENT KIND OF HONESTY THAN GILBERT'S.
YOUR EXPRE-SSION IS JUST THE ONE I WANTED TO SEE.

ANOTHER NAIVE MAN...
COME THIS WAY.
COME ON.
YOU LOOK SO PALE.
WHO IS IT?
AH...MY STRENGTH IS SLIPPING AWAY.

LET ME SEE YOUR ARM.
NOW!
I...

WAIT!
I CAN DO IT MYSELF.
THIS IS AWFUL!
WHEN DID IT HAPPEN?

I'M SORRY, I LET YOU DOWN LIKE THIS.
I'M ASKING YOU WHEN IT HAPPENED.
TWO NIGHTS AGO.
フウ！
DID YOU GET INTO A FIGHT?
NOT AT ALL! IT'S JUST THAT... UM...
I TRIED TO JUMP OVER ONE OF THE YOUNGER KIDS AND I FELL DOWN.
REALLY, IT'S TRUE.
WHOM?
HE HEH.
THE OTHERS GANGED UP ON HIM.

BUT YOU ALREADY KNEW THAT,
DIDN'T YOU, AUGUSTE ?
GIL-
GILBERT!

THAT'S A NICE WAY TO GREET ME. HE'S THE ONE WHO INVITED YOU HERE.
IN BROAD DAYLIGHT, I DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE HIM!
HAVE YOU BEEN HERE THIS ENTIRE TIME?
I WAS SLEEPING. I HEARD YOUR PERFORM-ANCE,
BUT IT WAS INCRED-IBLY DULL.
HMM.
IS THAT ANY WAY TO TALK, FOR SOMEONE WHO HAD TO SNEAK BEHIND MY BACK INSTEAD OF COMING IN HONESTLY?
IS HIS VIRTUE TOO MUCH FOR A DELINQUENT LIKE YOU TO LOOK AT?

ARE YOU GOING TO BOIL HIM AND EAT HIM LATER?
YOU SOUND LIKE A DEVIL WHO'S FALLEN IN LOVE WITH AN ANGEL.
THAT'S RIGHT, SO WHAT?
WAIT!
AAH!

SFX: APPLAUSE
IT LOOKS LIKE YOUR FRIEND BERNARD DID WELL.
PROFESSOR RUSCH SHOULD BE HERE ANY MOMENT NOW.
SERGE BATTOUR!
WHAT A DISGRACE! I WON'T LISTEN TO YOUR EXCUSES!
YOUR BLOOD PRESSURE!
GASP

DOOOOOM
OH.
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR ARM?!
YOU TRIED TO PLAY THE PIANO LIKE THAT?!
I'M SORRY!
I SHOULD HAVE SAID FROM THE START THAT I COULDN'T DO IT.
WHAT STUPIDITY!
PLEASE STOP!
IF YOU WANT TO PUNISH HIM LATER,
I CAN'T STOP YOU, BUT FIRST YOU SHOULD AT LEAST MAKE SURE THAT THE BONE'S NOT FRACTURED.
INDEED...
HE COULD NOT PLAY A CONCERTO LIKE THAT.

I JUST STOPPED BY ON THE WAY TO VISIT HIS MANSION IN MARSEILLES.
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.
ONLY TO HAVE THIS HAPPEN. THERE'S NO WAY FOR ME TO APOLOGIZE FOR THAT.
I HAD YOU COME ALL THIS WAY,

I'M SURE THAT AT THE NEXT OPPORTUNITY...
AFTER ALL, WE WERE PUNISHED ALL THE TIME OURSELVES.
QUITE RIGHT!
IT'S TOO MUCH TO HOPE THAT THIS KIND OF ACCIDENT WON'T HAPPEN IN THE COURSE OF GROWING UP.
IT'S NOT AS IF HE WAS SPENDING HIS DAYS DOING NOTHING BUT PLAYING THE PIANO.

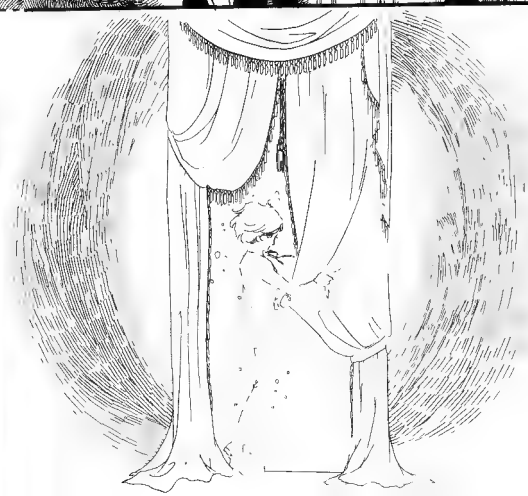
WELL, I WASN'T REALLY SERIOUS ABOUT PLAYING THE PIANO YET...
SO I WON'T GET A SECOND CHANCE?

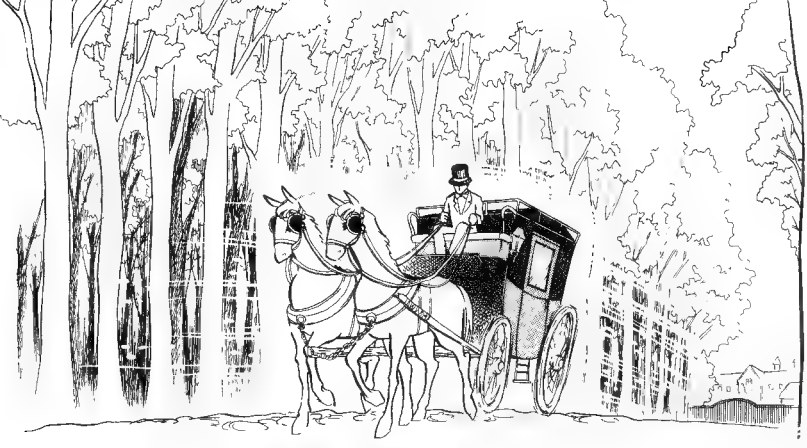
NEXT OPPORTUNITY?
DON'T BE RIDICULOUS!
I WON'T COME TO THIS BORING BACKWATER TOWN AGAIN.
IT CAN NOT BE HELPED!

AH, THE GREAT PERFO-RMER IS HERE!
SFX: APPLAUSE
THAT WAS A UNIQUE PERFORM-ANCE, HENRI BERNARD.
YOU MUST HAVE HIGH EXPECT-ATIONS.
HE STILL HAS A LONG WAY TO GO.
HOW LUCKY, HENRI BERNARD!
UNTIL TODAY, HE WAS A QUIET, SERIOUS STUDENT WHO NO ONE PAID ATTENTION TO.
I DIDN'T THINK OF HIM AS A RIVAL.
BUT I KNOW HOW HE PLAYED THE PIANO EVERY DAY...
CONGRAT-ULATIONS.

SHALL WE GO, SERGE?
WHERE?
WEREN'T YOU LISTENING? YOUR PROFESSOR GAVE YOU PERMISSION TO GO SEE A DOCTOR IN ARLES.
BUT IT'S ONLY A BRUISE!
IT'S VERY SWOLLEN.
GO, SERGE.
YOU HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF YOUR ARMS.
YES SIR.

110





BUT I THINK THIS IS THE ONLY WAY IT COULD HAVE TURNED OUT.
YES.
IT'S TOO BAD...

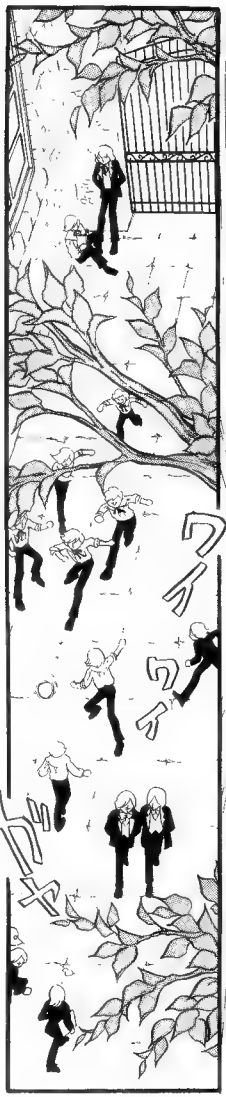
AND THE CIRCUM-STANCES.
IT ALL CAME OUT OF MY PERSON-ALITY,
AND FAIL-ING AT THE RECI-TAL,
GETT-ING BEAT-EN UP

YES, SERGE.
A SPIRIT THAT CAN BOUNCE BACK...
YOU ARE QUITE STRONG.
SO,
I CAN'T DENY IT!
REGRETTING NOW WON'T CHANGE ANYTHING ...
KNOWING NOTHING.
THAT'S WHAT DRAWS EVERYONE TO YOU.
HEH...
YOUR YOUTH, REFUSING TO LOOK BACK WITH REGRET.

I HAVE A RESPONSIBILITY TO ACT AS A FATHER TO YOU.
YOUR AUNT WOULD NEVER HAVE FORGIVEN ME IF IT WERE SERIOUS.
IT'S FORTUNATE THAT IT'S ONLY A PULLED MUSCLE.
YOU'LL BE BETTER AFTER TWO WEEKS OF REST.
NON...
YOU'RE ENTIRELY DIFFERENT...
FROM MY FATHER.
YOUR FATHER WAS MY AGE, AND WE WENT TO THE SAME SCHOOL. THOUGH WE DIDN'T KNOW EACH OTHER.
MY AUNT SAID THAT?
IS SOMETHING WRONG?
YOU HAVEN'T SAID A WORD SINCE WE LEFT THE HOSPITAL.
WHEN YOU PUT YOUR HAND ON MY SHOULDER,
I DON'T FEEL ANY WARMTH,
FOR SOME REASON,

I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT GILBERT.
IT'S BECAUSE OF ME...
HE'S JEALOUS BECAUSE I'VE ONLY BEEN PAYING ATTENTION TO YOU.
AH.
YOU REALIZE IT?
AND YET YOU ACT SO CRUEL?
HE'S BEEN WAITING SO LONG...
FOR A LETTER FROM YOU...
A LETTER FROM YOU!
AUGUSTE, WHY?!
IT'S A LIE!
IT CAN'T BE TRUE!

WHY...
WHY ARE YOU SO NICE TO ME?
I KNOW IT'S NOT MY PLACE TO SAY THIS,
BUT,
BUT YOU SHOULD WORRY ABOUT GILBERT INSTEAD.
THEN HE MIGHT NOT... YOU KNOW...
SERGE...
I'M AFRAID IT'S NOT THAT SIMPLE.
IF HE ONLY LOVED ME AS A RELATIVE, THAT WOULD BE ONE THING,
BUT,
HE DOES NOT.
NO ONE CAN DO ANYTHING ABOUT HIS VICES.
DO YOU UNDER-STAND WHAT I'M SAYING ?
.....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DO YOU UNDERSTAND, SERGE?
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HEY, SERGE!
CAN YOU PRACTICE ON THE ORGAN?
ガヤ
NO, I CAN'T PLAY FOR TWO WEEKS,
BUT I'LL BE AT CHOIR PRACTICE.
DARN! I THOUGHT WE WERE GOING TO GET OUT OF IT!
TOO BAD ABOUT THE RECITAL.
SERGE'S INJURY HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH YOUR VOICE!
YEAH!
DON'T WORRY, SERGE!
THERE'S ALWAYS NEXT TIME!
AH.
SERGE BATTOUR,
MAY I ASK A FAVOUR OF YOU?
YES, WHAT IS IT?
WHAT HAPPENED IN ARLES?
WHAT DID AUGUSTE SAY TO YOU?
WHAT'S GOING ON?
UM...

EEH?
HEY!
LOOK OVER THERE!
DID YOU SEE?!
I DID!
WHAT IS IT?
THERE'S JUST ONE POSSIBLE CONCLUSION...
THE SUPERINTENDENT LIKES SERGE!
ROSEMARINE? BUT HE HASN'T BEEN FRIENDLY WITH ANYONE BUT JULES SINCE HE BECAME SUPERINTENDENT!
HEH, THE BROWN KID'S REALLY DOING GOOD.
THE WHITE PRINCE?
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
ふギャー
回転入門
親衛隊

HEY GILBERT,
WHAT'S WRONG?
WHAT DO YOU THINK, IDOL NUMBER TWO?
IT'S ENOUGH TO WIPE OUT THE RUMORS ABOUT HIM GETTING BEATEN UP.
DON'T TALK ABOUT HIM!
IT'S WORTH TALKING ABOUT.
SERGE IS STARTING TO LOOK AS APPEALING AS YOU.
I DON'T WANT TO HEAR IT! IF YOU'RE GOING TO KEEP TALKING ABOUT HIM,
THEN I'M LEAVING!
THAT'S AN INTERESTING ATTITUDE TO HAVE.
YOU NEVER CARED ABOUT BEING COMPARED WITH LILIATH.
WHY DOES SERGE GET YOU SO MAD?

STOP GROPING ME WITH YOUR FILTHY HANDS, PIG!
WH-
WHY
WHY, YOU!!
HEH.
HMPH.

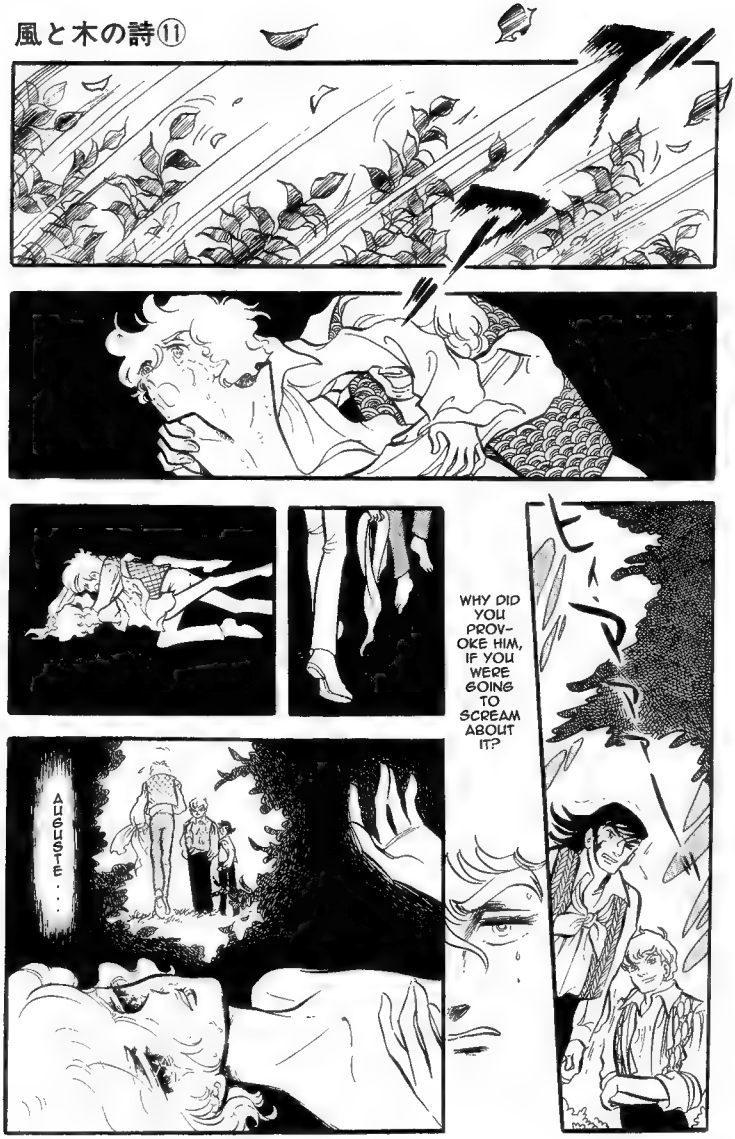
I WON'T DO IT WITH COWARDS LIKE YOU,
PLAYING CARDS TO DECIDE WHO CAN HAVE ME!
PRETEND THIS MEETING NEVER HAPP-ENED.
IF YOU WANT ME, YOU CAN BOW TO ME AND KISS MY FEET.
AT LEAST IT WOULD BE MORE INTERESTING THAN PLAY-ING CARDS!
WHAT ?

YOU ASKED FOR IT.
I'LL TEACH YOU YOUR PLACE!
ALL RIGHT.
IF HE MAKES PROULX MAD.
HOW FOOL-ISH!
IT'S NO GAME,
RUN IF YOU WANT, PRINCE!

RUN, GILBERT!
I DON'T MIND GOING LATER.
WHO'S FIRST?

LET GO!
BASTARD
GET OUT OF MY WAY!
HE'S MINE!
STOP!
AH
AH

NO...
LET GO!
WAAH!
DON'T TRY TO INTERFERE.
HE BROUGHT THIS ON HIMSELF.
DIDN'T HE?
UGH!


WHY DID YOU PROV-OKE HIM, IF YOU WERE GOING TO SCREAM ABOUT IT?
AUGUSTE...

HE'S GONE CRAZY!

AUGUSTE...
DOES-N'T LOVE ME.
HE HAS-N'T LOV-ED ME...
FOR
THREE YEARS...
LOVE ME...
JUST LIKE AUG-USTE DID.
DO ANY-THING...
YOU WANT.
ANYTHING...
Ah...

NON.
NO ONE CAN.
NO ONE CAN LOVE ME LIKE AUGUSTE DID...

...GILBERT CAME BACK TO OUR ROOM THIS MORNING.
HE WAS COMPLETELY COVERED IN DIRT.
HE DIDN'T NOTICE THE SOUND OF ME OPENING THE WINDOW, OR THE SUNLIGHT.

FINAL EXAMS ARE REALLY TOUGH 'CAUSE THEY'RE CUMULATIVE,
BUT YOU CAN GET THROUGH THEM BY THINKING ABOUT THE LONG VACATION AFTER-WARDS.
AH...
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THEY'VE BEEN POSTED!
WHAT HAS?
REPO-RTS AND ESSAYS, TOO.
THE EXAM SCHED-ULES!
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NO, IT'S NOT LIKE THAT.
THE PIECE GOES HERE...
AND CHECK-MATE!
ワザワザ
Hehehe
HE GOT A LETTER FROM A GIRL,
AND HE'S BEEN IN BED EVER SINCE...
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ゴーン

HEY, BATTOUR.
DON'T PRETEND YOU DON'T KNOW ME.
I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU.
GYAA-!
LET GO!
YEAH, I HAVE TO TALK TO YOU.
IT'S ABOUT GILBERT.
HEY KURT, LOOK!
THAT UPPERCLASS-MAN WHO'S GOT SERGE CORNERED,
IT'S LEON-HART MAN-ESSE.
THE ONE WHO BEAT UP SERGE BEFORE ?

AH!
LET GO OF HIM RIGHT NOW!
THAT KIND OF IDOL!
HE IS NOT-
LET HIM GO!
HUH?
HE WAS JUST ASKING IF GILBERT HAD COME BACK YET.
HE TOLD ME TO WATCH OUT, BECAUSE HE'S BEEN ACTING STRANGE.
HUH? IT'S NOT THAT?
IT SURE LOOKED TO ME LIKE HE WAS HITTING ON YOU.
HOW SO?
I'M NOT SURE.
"HE'S GONE CRAZY."

"ANYWAY, I QUIT...
I'M NOT GONNA GET INVOLVED WITH HIM ANY MORE. HE MAKES ME NAUSEOUS."
GIL-BERT.
"THIS WEEK,
HE'S LITERALLY BEEN TORN APART BY THE OTHER GUYS."

SERGE BATTOUR!
IT'S LIKE HE'S NOT EVEN BREATHING...
HE'S JUST LIKE HE WAS WHEN I LAID HIM DOWN THIS MORNING.
GI...
SFX: KNOCKING
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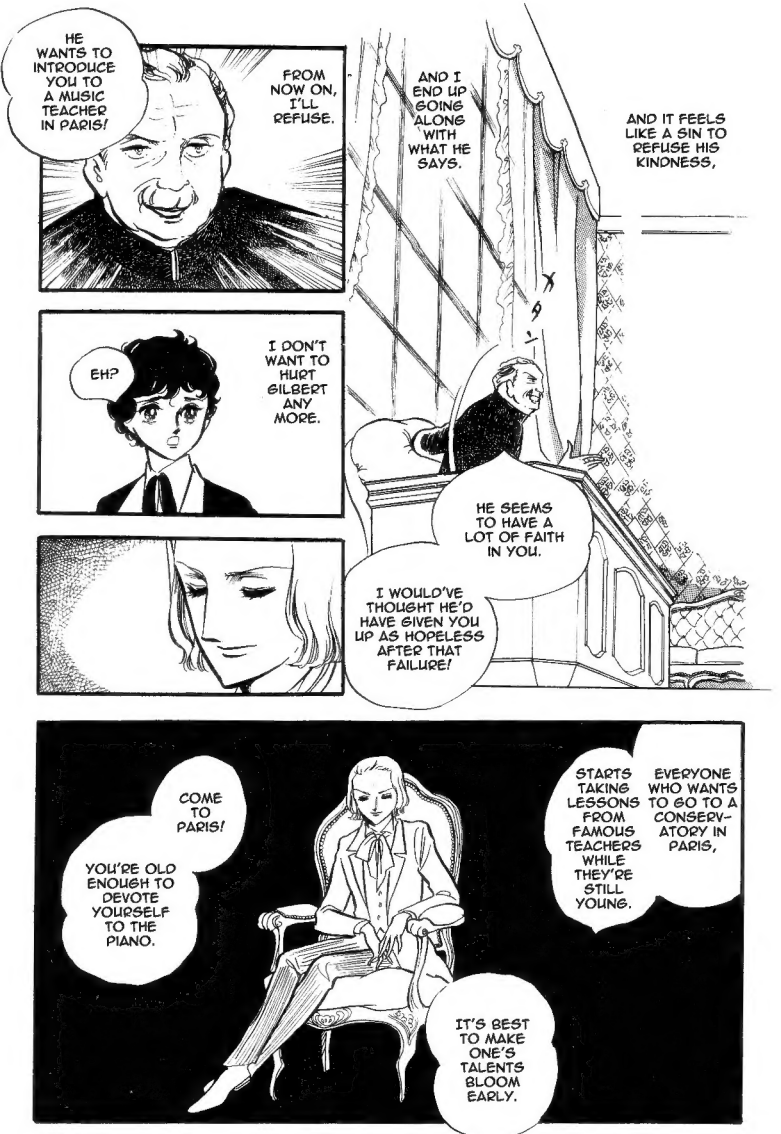
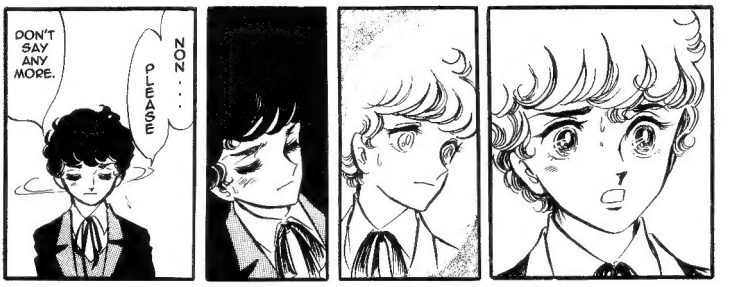
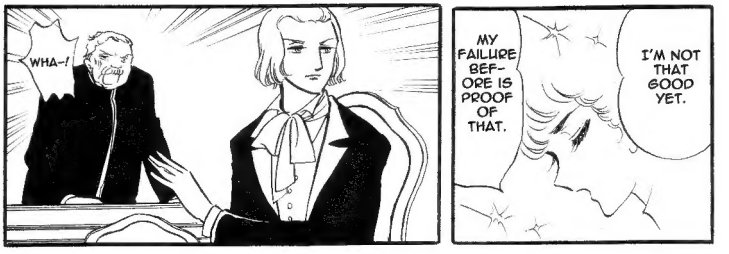
コンコンコン
SERGE BATTOUR!
SERGE BATTOUR!
HIS HEART-BEAT IS TOO QUIET... BUT IT'S NORMAL.

AHH... GOOD, HE DIDN'T HEAR THAT.
I DON'T WANT HIM TO WAKE UP NOW.
SSHH!
SHHH!!
MONSIEUR AUGUSTE BEAU REQUESTS ANOTHER MEETING WITH YOU.
IT'S BATTOUR, PRINC-IPAL.
COME IN!
WHY AM I
CRYING ?
AND I DON'T WANT TO INTER-FERE.
HE'S FAST ASLEEP,
IF HE WOKE UP AND SAW ME NOW,
IT WOULD BE HARD ON HIM...
I DON'T TRUST HIM.
HE HAS AN UNUS-UALLY GENTLE APPEAR-ANCE,
AND REFINED DEMEA-NOR...!
HELLO, HOW IS YOUR ARM FEELING?


HE WANTS TO INTRODUCE YOU TO A MUSIC TEACHER IN PARIS!
FROM NOW ON, I'LL REFUSE.
AND I END UP GOING ALONG WITH WHAT HE SAYS.
AND IT FEELS LIKE A SIN TO REFUSE HIS KINDNESS,
EH?
I DON'T WANT TO HURT GILBERT ANY MORE.
HE SEEMS TO HAVE A LOT OF FAITH IN YOU.
I WOULD'VE THOUGHT HE'D HAVE GIVEN YOU UP AS HOPELESS AFTER THAT FAILURE!
COME TO PARIS!
YOU'RE OLD ENOUGH TO DEVOTE YOURSELF TO THE PIANO.
STARTS TAKING LESSONS FROM FAMOUS TEACHERS WHILE THEY'RE STILL YOUNG.
EVERYONE WHO WANTS TO GO TO A CONSERV-ATORY IN PARIS,
IT'S BEST TO MAKE ONE'S TALENTS BLOOM EARLY.





〈風と木の詩〉⑪＊おわり＊

週刊少女コミック　昭和51年第10号より連載

風と木の詩⑪

フラワーコミックス

定価 320円

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造本には、じゅうぶん注意しておりますが、万一落丁・乱丁などの不良品がありましたらおとりかえいたします。

＊＊＊プチコミックス＊＊＊＊＊＊＊＊＊＊＊

PETIT COMICS

▶第1期全13巻完結発売中◀

竹宮恵子作品集

幻想 友愛 SF感にみちた作品からスケールゆたかな歴史巨編「ファラオの墓」タグブームをよんだ「空がすき！」など 竹宮恵子の多才をしめす作品集 第1期完結 この機会に全巻そろえてぜひ…！

1 アストロツイン
〈初期短編集〉ルナの太陽／ラブバックス白い水車小屋／アストロツイン

2 森の子トール
〈初期短編集〉森の子トール／女優入門

3 魔女はホットなお年頃①

4 魔女はホットなお年頃②
魔女はホットなお年頃 ゴーストップ物語

5 空がすき！①
空がすき！
まるで春のように！

6 空がすき！②
空がすき！

7 ここのつの友情
ここのつの友情／ジョージの日曜日／ゆびきり／NOEL/ノエル／弟／かぎっ子集団きらい！／もうつ

8 集まる日。
ガラスの迷路／いくたびも／扉はひらく／集まる日／砂時計／夢みる マーズポート

9～**13** ファラオの墓

萩尾望都作品集
▼第1期全17巻発売中▲

上原きみこ名作集
▼第1期全8巻発売中▲

＊＊＊＊＊＊＊＊＊＊＊＊＊＊＊＊＊＊＊＊＊＊小学館＊＊＊

吉田美保